day, you two?' "I went to look for Silvia, she was "Did she not come in after I left?"

"No!" "Good Heavens!" he cries, striking his head with his clinched fist. "What a brute I was! Where is she now?" "At Homburg."

"I wonder what she is doing?" he says, half to himself. "Flirting!" I answer, almost before I know what I am saying; I have an un- box. happy knack of blurting out the thought

that is uppermost in my mind. "What makes you think so child?" he asks, turning quickly to me. "I did not mean to say that, Mr. Vasher. I was ony thinking. "And your opinion of her?" he says,

very young persons opinion about another -it is always true; what is it?" 'She is young, " I say, thoughtfully, "and well born and rich, and beautiful, and-I am sorry for her. "Sorry!" he says, looking at me keenly,

"and why are you sorry? What more does "She is not happy." I say, turning my head away that he may not see how red my

face is. If he only knew that I know the whole story, that I have been an eavesdropper! "You have not told me what you think of her," he says; "I want an answer."

"I am not fond of her," I say slowly. "I would not trust her; she is rather cruel, but she could love well-""And never be faithful," says Paul. der, to wear a wedding-ring on her finger "Well! you will be a little woman some

day, little one; shall I give you some ad- per vice? But no, you would not take it; you will fall in love like the rest, some day!" "And why should I not?" I ask; "everybody does!"

"Love ." he says, "is made up of vanity and vexation, folly and bitterness; it turns to dust bewteen the teeth.' "Your creed is a hard one," I say. "Now, I have some lovers" (I think of die!"

words you do; they positively would not understand them.

"Perhaps they are worthy of each other," he says. "When two people trust one another, then their love is a pleasant thing, a jewel. But if a man loves a woman, battle that is fought in that man's soulthe higher nature crying, 'Desist!' the lover, 'Yield!' The indomitable will and self-respect of the man fighting against the quenchless passionate longing after the beauty of the woman he renouncesthe integrity of the mind warring against the heart that rises in flerce revolt against such sacrifices-the lily of renunciation against the crimson blossom of love-and the crowning sin and shame of it all must be that, while he knows her worthlessness, he connot forget her-her sweet words and ways-her veil of rippling hair, her clinging lips-in these memories must lie that

man's chief tortures-He passs his hand impatiently over his forehead and starts up. "Forgive me, child," he says, "I have been thinking aloud. Does my psychological study interest you! Poor devil! I hope he may reach the shore, don't you? A past error thoroughly repented of is the best basis for future good conduct! Can I take any message to Silverbridge for you to-mor-

row, little one?" "You are going there?" I say, clasping my hands. "Oh! can you not put me in your pocket? Shall you stay long?" "Only a couple of days. I am going abroad afterward, and when I come back

you will be a grown up lady."

should like to put off 'tails' for another "Tell me," he says, leaning forward and taking my face in his hands, "how old are you?"

"Worse luck!" I say, dolefully. "

"So much? You look about twelve; you it will be made up." have a dear little face, and a sweet- But I won't say I hope you will be pretty who I come back! If ever you pray heartily for ting out of his clutches. anything, child, pray that you will never grow up beautiful.

"There is not much fear!" I say, rue fully. "I don't think any amount of pray ing would mend matters!" "If you are good," he says, "that is all

want, and I think you will be." People like one so much better when one is pretty than when one is plain," I say, meditatively. "Plain people get all the leavings. Might not one be good and

"They might, but they very seldom are! No: when I come back, child, I hope I shall find you just as you are now."

"May I not grow, sir?" but don't grow out of honesty!"

CHAPTER XXL Christmas has come with his garment of snow and crown of holly and icicles, with his jolly red face and lavishly-filled hands, and he has abode with us a little space, wielding his scepter royally at feast

made to feel the shamelessness and in- away with it, but quickly returns with iquity of our conduct. If either of us has another. "You are afraid; you ate enough faces and weeping passionately. Tears do about of real illness that refuses to be supper for six. Jack;" to which I make not matter now; there are no more appearknocked on the head in deference to the answer, "I ain't! I didn't! Come on, and ances to be kept up. governor's will, the culprit is placed under then prepare for the conflict. I take off the ban of an awful and crushing displea- my dress, and upper pettcioats, and shoes, sure below-stairs; that person's name is put on my nightgown, tuck the sleeves never mentioned, and when the convale- well up over my arms; then, selecting my scent makes his appearance in public, stoutest and strongest pillow, I sling it white and attenuated, his presence is ignored; he is considered to have disgrac- lit passage is empty, but I creep warily ed himself past all forgiveness. To call in Aesculapius is a dangerous and most left, for behind yonder chest the foe may ticklish proceeding, and only ventured on | lurk, or from out yonder half-shut door it case of extreme emergency; he knows he may suddenly spring; and, if I am not

his peril, and comes with reluctance and departs with alacrity. All things considered, we have had rather a stormy time of heavy in proportion to the skill of the it lately. Over and above the perpetual little disasters that will occur in so tightly managed a household (for every one knows that human nature if squeezed in at one place will burst out in another), the longexpected difficulty about Alice's and Charles' matrimonial affairs has appeared upon the scene. The six months of probation having expired, Captain Lovelace has pressed for a formal engagement, and hinted at a wedding-day, only to be met with contumely, and dismissed with insult and mockery. He does not come here now-his place knows him no more, and the rebellious look on my sister's lovely face brings her many a word and hard sneer; but outwardly, at least, she acquiesces in her lot, and says no word on the subject, good, bad or indifferent. She is growing very thin, our pretty Alice. her face pales day by day, how slender her the line of battle, receives a blow intended of view, failures. It is not a question of your prospects for well-being in this life, Read up the inventors of sewing-machines, man is all right." It might move any man's heart to see how little wrists and waist are. But papa candlestick from her hand and flattens never heeds, never looks; he lays hard the men who are architects, and can stand up all day and not feel the constellar builders and manufacturers, and day and can stand up all day and not feel burdens upon his children, and does not her, a heap of ruins, against the wall; responsibility. The unmarried man is shall have dropped out of the constellatouch them with so much as the tip of his finger. I think we would deal him out the finger of the constents of the constent of the constents of the constent of the constents of the constent of the const

greater mercy than he deals us. gooseberry to Alice, she never asked side, down the lower staircase, across the tunities for mental and moral develop- down with fearful illness. We went to the young men—instead of wasting your time the couple got off together with a crowd Although I was so faithful a of Charles Lovelace to me. Often I come upon her and sally in close coass bulation, is Jack? He was at my heels a moment can provide. He deliberately stunts the the fever, and the place was crowded with go to the biographical alcove of your viland feel unreasonably vexed; for, atter all ago; now he is neither to be heard or seen stature of his manhood, impoverishes his invalids, and we had no confidence in the lage or city library, and acquant your- the news stand. He doubtless told me is not Milly sixteen, and old enough to — Is he listening at the door, or creeping understand, while I am but fourteen, and up behind me? The room is in total dark—

Invalids, and we had no confidence in the listening at the door, or creeping heart and brain and chokes up all the preventive we purchased from the Hin-selves with men who in the sight of earth, the truth when he told me it was his doos. The mail train was to start Sabbath and Heaven, and hell, did the great things.

supposed to know nothing whatever on the subject of love and courtship? Ah! they don't know I have got a sweetheart too. That is a secret. I am a good deal puzzled by Miss Alice; I thought her so plucky, and good for any amount of fighting. Can she be going to "lay her down "And you were out in the storm that and dee" without a protest? On this point I am speedily disabused, making, in fact, a discovery so astounding and petrifying, that for a while I feel as though some one had rapped me on the head smartly and then run away, leaving me to recover as best as I might It is in this wise. Diving under Alice

and Milly's bed one day, after a slippery vagrant orange, I discover the ample space beneath the huge old four-poster to be filled with packed and corded trunks-Alice's all, from the imperial down to the bonnet-

Is she going away? She has nowhere to go to. An awful thought strikes me, and I sit down on the floor, valance in hand, to follow it up. Can she be going to run away? She has no money. Ah! but Charles Lovelace has, and I read of a couple the other day who, after wasting looking at me. " I always like to have a away apart for six months, ran away and got married, and became fat directly. But then their governors weren't a patch upon ours! Alice never can be meditating anything so desperate as that,

As I sit ruminating, she herself comes in and sits down opposite to me-a charming figure in her winter gown of dark blue, with the snowy, Quakerish kerchief, and apron of muslin. "Alice," I say, lifting the valance and

pointing at the assemblage of boxes, "are you going away?" She looks at me considering.

"I did not want you to know, Nell," she says, "bat as you have found it out it can't be helped. I am going to be married." "Married!" I repeated; "O Alice!" She looks such a child, as she sits yon-

and to be called Mrs., and order the din-"It is all his fault," she says, nodding toward a distant field where we can see the governor hurrying his work-people;

There is nothing else to be done!" "Charles says it would have gone or like this forever, and that we may as well get it over now as in a year's time. If I stayed here much longer, Nell, I should

Alice and Charles) "who never have any | "Dear love!" I say, jumping up and of that; they are fair in each other's eyes, running to her. "Well, it will be wretchand, though they squabble sometimes, ed without you, disgusting" (the tears they never think of using any of these long trickle down my cheeks); "but I am not sorry, for you will be happy, dear! But,

Alice, Alice—papa!" "His capers, you mean?" "He will kill us all!" I say, with conviction. "Do not ever expect to receive any account of what happens after you and she proves unworthy, and he loves her leave, for there will not be one man left still cannot you guess something of the to tell the tale! You may look in the Times for the following announcement: 'At Silverbridge, the wife and eleven children of Colonel Adair, the sad result of

domestic circumstances over which he had no control.' " "Indeed, I do think of you all very much, "says Alice; "It makes me very "Don't fret dear: we have weathered

are you going?" cakes, and the governor, only too glad to "To-morrow." vent his rage on somebody, pummeled "O Alice. And are you going to Mr. William like mad, who was underneath Skipworth's to-night?' and offered no resistence, merely saying, "Yes, that was why we fixed to-mor-'Don't sir!' without stopping for a single row. Charles's man is going to get all the moment. I was behind Venus all the time, boxes out of the house, and Tabitha is

storms enough, and why not that? When

going to help him. "And would you have gone without telling me?" I ask, putting my arms around her neck, an raining down a steady drip of tears on her pretty head. "I should have bid you good-bye, dear, darkly about to-morrow, he stormed himbut I did not mean to tell you, for fear he

should ask you all round afterward, if you

knew anything." "Milly knows?"

"Yes." "And mother?" "Good heavens, no! How shall I ever say good-bye to her? She will see you have been crying, Nell. "Do you think you will ever come

back?" I ask, piteously. "Do you think er. Has this wretched hand of mine really dealt him a smashing blow on the head? you will go away forever?" "No, no," she says; "we will come and Perhaps it will wither up. see you at school, Charles and I, next half, and we will stay somewhere near here, so in this country!" I say, with a sigh. "It as to see mother. Besides, sooner or later. is such a protection!"

"Never!" I say, shaking my miserable Jack, cheerfully, and he won't whip you, head; "he will never forgive you for get- you're too big! Don't bother, Nell," he "Alice!" calls mother in the distance, and with a warm hug and kiss she goes day, and we'll be as jolly as sand-boys."

"You do look a beauty!" says Jack, meeting me half an hour later. "Have white one. "You'll sit next to me at you torn your last remaining frock to breakfast to-morrow, won't you?"

"Preserved gooseberries," I say, deter- gives me a hug, and goes away. mined to put as bold a face upon matters as I can; "they were very sour, you know, and they made my stomach ache, and I howled.

years! Papa would surely have forgotten "Well, I never knew you to cry about then. If time would only step over break. such a trifle as that before," he says loft- fast, even, I should be safe; for, by dinner time Alice's elopement will be known, I should like to tell him, but I must | and the one overpowering fact will have "Grow as much as you please, child; not. Eight o'clock has struck. The gov- cast all other misdemeanors into the ernor and mother, Alice and Milly, set out | shade. But, despite prayers and longing, for the parsonage an hourago; scarcely the cold gray dawn comes at last. Groan- by the wheel are cultivating crooked of life. Do not wait for something to cians and taken numberless remedies with within our memory has he been known to | ing, I rise and attire myself for the | backs, and deformed | turn up. Go to work and turn it up. | very little benefit. Seeing Dr. Agnew's spend an evening out, but to-night he has I slaughter. As in a dream, I go down-stairs really gone. It is to be hoped Charles's and listen to prayers, and then-I will not man and Tabitha will do their spiriting write down the details of that breakfast. gently, and not be caught. I wonder if I must be a hardened sinner, indeed, for Charles Lovelace is wandering about when it is over my spirit is not broken, among the flower-beds, keeping watch? nor my hair gray. I am even able to reand wassail; but now that the poor old We have supper, Amberley, Jack, Dolly. | flect with complacency on the fact that I year, the friend out of which he grew, is Alan, and I. I am just thinking of retir- still possess my full complement of arms, dying, and the new one in all its pride and | ing to my couch, there to include in a | legs and teeth, etc.; for at one time ! pomp is dawning, he sweeps away from us good, comfortable roar, when Dolly ap- trembled for each and all of these valusorrowfully, and we see his face no more. pears bearing a small and elaborately fold- ables. And now I am watching Alice put Jack and I home for the holidays, have ed note which she hands to me; "I chal- on her cloak and hat. She is very pale, been very literally obeying the golden lenge you to a bolstering match. Jack." very trembling, but she does not cry; and mandate that bids mankind "gather ye Now, if there is one thing on earth I love when she is dressed, she goes into mother's roses while ye may," and we have eaten more than another, it is a hearty, no- room and kisses her, saying she is going to plum-pudding and Christmas cakes galore, quarter-given bolstering match round the | church. reaping the punishment of our unholy house with Jack, and it is a treat I very Ay, she is going "to church," whence gluttony in aches and pains that we have | seldom get, thanks to the governor's | she will come out Alice Lovelace and not had to take upon our backs and bear in barnacle-like habit of sticking at home. Alice Adair-never our own pretty Alice silence, venturing on no complaint; for in To-night is a splendid opportunity, we are any more. As this thought strikes me l the somewhat unique rules of our family never likely to get such another but with give a loud sob outside the door, which there is a stringent one-"Thou shalt not to-morrow's event impending over me, makes her turn apprehensively; so I cram and with my heavy heart holding me my handkerchief into my mouth, and Ill or well, faint, pain-stricken, or bil- down, I doubt if I should be able to give | choke inwardly. And now we are walkious, in our places a ttable we must ap- Jack these vigorous whacks which he is | ing with her across the sodden grass of the pear; and if unkind Nature, refusing to accustomed to, I take a sheet of paper, dismal, bare garden, toward the postern be tutored, makes our faces pale and write on it, "Can't. I'm ill. Nell," and gate, where Charles Lovelace waits with anxious, by angry looks and words are we fold it as elaborately as his. Dolly goes a traveling-carriage and grays. "Good-bye," she says, looking into our

oevr my back and sally forth. The dimlyalong, keeping a keen eye to the right and prepared with my weapon, whack! upon my defenseless head will come a blow. hand that aims it. Gingerly then I go, breathless with expectation, every nerve strung to its highest pitch; but the foe does not appear, and I am just wondernig

whether he is lazy or meditating a dishon orable attack from the rear, when, whir from the oriel window comes a swift well-directed blow that would smite me t earth did I not catch it midway with my pillow, which meets the other with astounding crack that reverberates through to the house. "After all we can only be the house. Now the engagement is opened. the exchange of compliments is brisk, and ducking, dodging, slashing, backing, retreating, advancing, we have a hand-tohand encounter, until Amberley appears at the top of the stairs, candlestick in hand, meek, scandalized, open-mouthed. Down the corridor I flee, Jack in hot pur-

ishing tail; past Amberley, who, being in obvious destiny are, from natures' point you read, and I will tell you what are world's agony. Going to be a mechanic? for my worthless back which smites the personal felicity (which in eight cases out and what will be your residence a million and cotton gins, and life-saving apparatus, "Perhaps you know her?" der where the nurse cries "Shame!" and ful claim upon him, to celibacy. And in Autumn I was in India in a city plague- hundred years of any other century. You I didn't want to create a scene in the the youngsters, "Go it!" out on the other so doing he defrauds himself of the oppor- struck. By the hundreds the people were six young men of Ohio, and all the other car, and so returned to my paper, but at hall into the dining-room— But where ment which only the normal experience apothecary's to get some preventative of on dry essays as to how to do great things the woman gave him three hearty kicks

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

the door- I grasp my bolster convulsivemage meets many hundreds of young y the door opens, and, bang! with all the men, and representing almost every calltrength of my body and soul, I bring it ing and profession in life To them he down on the head of-Jack? Scarcely. specially addressed his discourse, the sub-Does Jack swear like a trooper, and dance ject being , "Words with Young Men." like a dervish! Does Jack rush madly "Fayette, Ohio .- Reverend Sir:-We, hither and thither, vowing when he catches me to "break every bone in my skin?" the undersigned, being earnest readers of My heart sinks like lead, the bolster drops your sermons, especially request that you from my limp fingers, my feet are glued use as a subject for some one of your fu-Adopt that plan, and you will never go to ture sermons, 'Advice to Young Men.' to the chair, as the awful conviction strikes any evil amusement, nor be found in any me that I have been bolstering the gov-

as he comes near me in his furious search, J. L. Sherwood, S. J. Altman." makes me leave my perch and dodge him swiftly and noiselessly round and round. Finally, watching my opportunity, I bolt out of the door just as William appears about undertaking the battle of life, and with candles, shoot past him like a meteor, and am up the stairs before you could say "Jack Robinson." Papa, dashing out in hot pursuit, butts head foremost into the

ness, save for a tiny stream that shows

under the half-opened door from the hall

lamp. I wonder what all that commotion

in the hall is about? Can Jack have run

set the old thing? He is sure to be here

any particular amazement.

again, and turn round and face him.

you? I'm ashamed of you!"

'You sneak!" I say, slowly; "you took

good care to hide yourself, didn't you:

And took good care not to warn me, didn't

"That's just like a girl," says Jack, sit

listen to me. I followed you as far as the

hall, and half way across I caught my

foot in a mat, and went head foremost,

When I picked myself up you had vanish-

had gone into the library or the dining-

room, when a ring came at the front-door

bell; and I had hardly got behind Venus,

when in walked the governor! Quarreled

with Skippy, I suppose, or yearned for his

family; at any rate, ther he was. He

went into the dining-room, and the next

thing I heard was a fearful whack! then

noise enough to lift the hair from one's

head. Then out you rushed, the governor

at your heels, and bang he went into

William's arms, and over they went. Oh

shall I ever forget it?" He stuffs a corner

of the sheet into his mouth and rolls.

"The candles were squashed as flat as pan-

and I shook so that I nearly knocked the

poor soul over. By the time the governor

had finsihed off William, Amberley ap-

peared, bleating. The governor soon

squashed her into a jelly; and, after shak-

ing his fist at your door, and muttering

"Jack," I say, in a voice that I try hard

to make "don't-carish," "do you-do you

if he was sure he wouldn't be, he'd do is

him, you know, to bolster him!" I shud

self into the library."

think he will kill me?'

against Simpkins in his pursuit, and up-

outstretched arms of the footman, and they roll over and over, master, man, candles and all. A confused sound as of Wombwell's menagerie ascends to my ears, as I fly past the maids and fry who are hanging over the stairs anxiously watching the march of events, and, having locked myself into my chamber, I sit down on the side of my bed with my eyes fixed upon the door, expecting it every moment to fly asunder and admit my executioner. But, though I hear terrible sounds of devastation and fury in the distance, the mintues pass, and still he comes not. After a while, therefore, I am able to draw a deep breath, and contemplate the fact of my being still alive without By and by a gentle knock comes to the door. 'Who is it?" I ask, trembling. Peralps it is only a trick of my outraged "Me," says Jack's voice. Why will people persist in believing that "me" is known to everybody, and requires no bush? open the door and let him in, lock is

right to ask those who have had many op- taking thereof. Mark you I would like and most glorious century that the world portunities of studying this world and you to have a home with thirty rooms, all has ever seen! the next world to give helpful suggestions upholstered, pictured and statuetted, but as to what theories of life one ought to I am putting it down at the minimum.

that is the most valuable part of you. It there. He who wins and keeps the affecis the most important room in your house. I tion of a good practical woman has done It is the parlor of your entire nature. Put | gloriously. What do I mean by a good the best pictures on its walls. Put the west an? I mean one who loved God bebest music under its arches. It is import- fore the loved you. What do I mean by a ant to have the kitchen right, and the practical woman? I mean one who can dining-room right, and the cellar right, help you to earn a living, for a time and all the other rooms of your nature comes in almost every man's life when he right, but Oh! the parler of the soul! Be is flung of hard misfortune, and you do particular about the guests who enter it. not want a weakling going around the Shut its doors in the faces of those who house whining and snifling about how she would despoil and pollute it. There are had it before you married her. The simple princes and kings who would like to come reason why thousands of men never get into it, while there are assassins who on in the world is because they married would like to come out from behind its nonentities and never got over it. The curtains, and with silent foot attempt the only thing that Job's wife proposed for desperate and murderous. Let the King his boils was a warm poultice of profanity, come in. He is now at the door. Let saying, "Curse God and die." It adds to me be usher to annouunce His arrival, and our admiration of John Wesley the manintroduce the King of this world, the King | ner in which he conquered domestic unof all worlds, the King eternal, immortal, happiness. His wife had slandered him invisible. Make room. Stand back, all over England until, standing in his Clear the way. Bow, kneel, worship the pulpit in City Road Chapei he complained King. Have Him once for your Guest, to the people, saying, "I have been chargand it does not make much difference who ed with every crime in the catalogue excomes or goes. Would you have a war- cept drunkennes;" when his wife arose in rantee against moral disaster, and surety the back part of the church and said,

"No," says Jack, judicially, "because he knows he would be hung if he did; but like a shot! It's going rather far with "What a mercy it is there is a gallows "Hard words break no bones," says says, putting his arm round my shoulders; "you shall come and live with me some 'Dear old fellow!" I say, rubbing my miserable face against his cool red and "All right," he says, and presently Oh, if only to-morrow would never come! If I might go to sleep now this minute, and not wake up again for five

that, being a disciple of the gymnasium, many a time just before going to the parallel bar, and punching bags, and pullies and weight, I thought Satan was about taking possession of society and the church and the world, but after one hour of clmbing and lifting and pulling, I felt like pass on earth. Less than your finger nail hastening home so as to be there when the compared with your whole body is the life millennium set in. Take a good stout run every day. I find in that habit, which I life. I suppose there are not more than have kept up since at eighteen years I read | half a dozen people in this wor d a hunthe aforesaid Todd's Manual, more recup- dred years old. But a very few people in eration than in anything else. These six any country reach eighty. The majority men of Ohio will need all possible nerve, of the human race expire before thirty. and all possible eyesight, and all possible What an equipoise in such a consideramuscular development before they get tion. If things go wrong, it is only for a

Word the next:-Take care of your intellect. Here comes the flood of novelettes, ninety-nine out of a hundred belittling to every one that opens them. Here comes too, but with a difference. Through her present sorrow the gay bright future and elevated American journalism. Here comes a whole perdition of printed abomination, dumped on the breakfast table, and tea table, and parlor table. Take at least one good newspaper with able edi-

torials and reporters' columns mostly oc-

cupied with helpful intelligence, announc-

ing marriages and deaths and reformatory

and religious assemblages, and charities

bestowed, and the doings of good people,

and giving but little place to nasty divorce

cases, and stories of crime, which, like

cobras, sting those that touch them. Oh,

for more newspapers that put virtue in

in nonpareil or agate! You have all seen

the photographer's negative. He took a

picture from it ten or twenty years ago.

same negative. He opens the great chest

kissing our dripping countenances. "Good-bye good-bye!" cries Alice, clinging about our necks in turn. And nows she is in the carriage, the valet jumps into the rumble and they are off, Alice's lovely face looking out of the winodw to the very last moment, away, through the cold winter morning. A couple of hundred yards away, papa is walking about, happy in the comfortable belief that he holds all our lives in his hand, and that he can mete us out happiness or misery, according to his sovereign will. Well, one at least of his white slaves has turned a rebel; he will know it by twelve of the clock, and then-

"Good-bye," say Milly and I, weeping,

looks; we know what we are going back

"Good-bye," says Charles Lovelace,

"Dilly, Dilly, Dilly, come and be killed," I say to Milly, as we go heavily back killed once!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Why Men Should Marry. It was clearly meant that all men, as well as all women, should marry; and ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN

in a minute. - I-I mount a chair behind At the Academy of Music, Dr. Tal

Yours respectfully, H. S. Millott, Charles T. Rubert, ernor! Some instinct of self preservation, F. O. Millott, M. E. Elder, Those six young men, I suppose, represent innumerable young men who are jonship. To put it on the least important

ground, you ought not to go to any such who have more interrogation points in forbidden place, because if you depart this their mind than any printer's case ever life in such circumstances you put officiatcontained, or printer's fingers ever set up. | ing ministers in great embarrassment. But few people who have passed fifty years | You know that some of the ministers beof age are capable of giving advice to lieve that all who leave this life go young men. Too many begin their coun- straight to heaven, however they have actsel by forgetting they ever were young ed in this world, or whatever they have men themselves. November snows do not believed. To get you through from such understand May-time blossom week. The surroundings is an appalling theological east wind never did understand the south | undertaking. One of the most ardous and wind. Autumnal golden-rod makes a poor | besweating efforts of that kind that I ever fist at lecturing about early violets. Gen- knew of was at the obsequies of a man erally, after a man has rhumatism in his who was found dead in a snow bank with right foot, he is not competent to discuss his rum-jug close beside him. But the juvenile elasticity. Not one man out of a minister did the work of happy transferhundred can enlist and keep the attention ence as well as possible although it did of the young after there is a bald spot on seem a little inappropriate when he read the cranium. I attended a large meeting | "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. in Philadelphia, assembled to discuss how | They rest from their labors and their the Young Men's Christian Association of works do follow them." If you have no the world over under thirty. How thankthat city might be made more attractive mercy upon the minister who may be call- ful you ought to be that you were not born for young people, when a man arose and ed to officiate at your demise. Die at any sooner. Blessed are the cradles that made some suggestions with such lugub- home or in some place of honest business are being rocked now. Blessed are the rious tone of voice, and a manner that or where the laughter is clean or amid students in the freshman class. Blessed seemed to deplore that everything was go- companonships pure and elevating. Re- those who will yet be young men when ing to ruin, when an old friend of mine, member that any place we go to may be- the new century comes in, in five or six at seventy-five years as young in feeling as come our starting point for the next world. years from now. This world was hardly anyone at twenty, arose and said:—"That | When we enter the harbor of Heaven and | fit to live in in the eighteenth century. good brother who has just addressed you the Officer of Light comes aboard let us do not see how the old folks stood it. Is now showing the will excuse me for saying that a young be able to show that our clearing papers | During this nineteenth century the world man would no sooner go and spend an were dated at the right port. evening with such funereal-tones of voice | Word the next!: As soon as you can by influences been fixed up until it does very and funereal ideas of religion which that industry and economy have a home of you well for temporary residence. But the brother seems to have adopted, than he own. What do I mean by a home? I | twentieth century! Ah, that will be the would go and spend the evening in Laurel mean two rooms and the blessing of God time to see great sights, and do great Hill Cemetery." And yet these young on both of them; one room for slumber deeds. Oh, young man, get ready for the men of Ohio and all young men have a one for food its preparation and the par- rolling in of that mightiest, and grandest, ting down. "Stow your heroics a bit, and

ed, and I was just wondering whether you adopt, and what dangers he ought to shun. A husband and a wife who cannot be Attention, young men! First: Get your soul right. You see, | would not be happy in Heaven if they got of a noble career? Read at least one chap- "John, you know you were drunk last ter of the Bilbe on your knees every day of | night." Then Wesley exclaimed, "Thank

> Word the next: Have your body right. a man marries, he marries for Heaven or "How are you?" I often say when I hell, and it is more so when a woman meet a friend of mine in Brooklyn. He is marries. You six young men in Fayette, over seventy, and alert and vigorous, and Ohio, had better look out. very prominent in the law. His answer | Word the next: Do not start yourself is, "I am living on the capital of a well- too high. Better rate yourself too low. If spent youth." On the contrary, there are you rate yourself too low, the world will hundred of thousands of good people who say, "Come up." If you rate yourself too are suffering the results of early sins. The high, the world will say, "Come down." grace of God gives one a new heart, but It is a bad thing when a man gets so exnot a new body. David, the Psalmist, had aggerated an idea of himself as did Earl to cry out, "Remember not the sins of my of Buchan, whose speech Ballantyn, the youth." Let a young man make his body | Edinburgh printer, could not set up for a wine closet, or a rum jug, or a whiskey publication because he had not enough cask, or a beer barrel, and smoke poison- capital I's among his type. Remember | Deafness; 60 cens. ous eigarettes until his hand trembles, and | that the world got along without you he is black under the eyes, and his cheeks | nearly six thousand years before you were fall in, and then at some church seek and born, and unless some meteor collides find religion yet, all the praying he can with us, or some internal explosion occurs, do will not hinder the physical conse- the world will probably last several thouquences of natural law fractured. You six | sand years after you are dead. young men of Ohio, and all the young | Word the next: Do not postpone too long men, take care of your eyes, those win- doing something decided for God, humandows of the soul. Take care of your ears, ity and yourself. The greatest things have and listen to nothing that depraves. Take | been done before forty years of age; Grotius care of your lips, and see that they utter at seventeen; Romuius at twenty; Pitt at no profanities. Take care of your nerves | twenty-two; Whitefield at twenty-four; by enough sleep and avoid unhealthy ex- Bonaparte at twenty-seven; Ignatius Loyocitements, and by taking outdoor exercise, la at thirty; Raphael at thirty-seven, had more or less severe, it had developed into whether by ball, or skate, or horseback, made the world feel their virtue or their abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and lawn tennis, or exhilarating bicycle, if vice, and the biggest strokes you will pro- choking sensations. Dull pain with a

> you sit upright and do not join that bably make for the truth or against the peculiar warm feeling were ever present throng of several hundred thousands who truth will be before you reach the meridian near the heart. I hrave tried many physibodies, rapidly coming down toward all- There is no such thing as good luck. No | Cure for the Heart advertised in the Kitfours, and the attitude of the beasts that | man that ever lived has had a better time | tanning, Pa., papers, I puerhased a bottle perish. Anything that bends body, mind, than I have had; yet I never had any good and began its use, receiving almost inor soul to the earth is unhealthy. Oh, it luck. But instead thereof, a kind Provi- stant relief. I have now taken several is a grand thing to be well, but do not de- ; dence has crowded my life with mercies. | bottles of the remedy and can speak most pend on pharmacy and the doctors to You will never accomplish much as long highly in its favor. The choking, abnormake you well. Stay well. Read John as you go at your work on the minute you Todds' Manual, and Coombs Physiology, are expected, and stop at the first minute and everything you can lay your hands on it is lawful to quit. The greatly useful about mastication, and digestion, and as- and successful men of the next century chronic. Rev. L. W. Showers, Elderton, similation. Where you find one healthy will be those who began half an hour beman or woman, you find fifty half dead. fore they were required, and worked at From my own experience I can testify least half an hour after they might have quit. Unless they are willing sometimes

to work twelve hours of the day, you will remain on the low levels, and your life will be a prolonged humdram. Word the next: Remember that it is only a small part of our life that we are to on earth when compared with the next

through the terrific struggle of this life. little while. Have you not enough moral pluck to stand the jostling, and the injustices, and the mis! aps of the small parenthesis between the two cternities? It is a good thing to get ready for the one mile depraved newspapers submerging good this side the marble slab, but more important to get fixed up for the intermisable mile which stretch out into the distances beyond the marble slab. Word the next: Fill yourself with biographies of men who did gloriously in the

business or occupation, or profession you Another Hamilton Citizen Cured of are about to choose, or have already chosen. Going to be a merchant? Read up Peter Cooper, and Abbot Lawrence, and James Lenox, and William E. Dodge, and George Peabody. See how the most of them munched their noonday luncheon made up of dry bread and hunk of cheese. behind a counter or a storeroom, as they what is called great primer type, and vice | started in a business which brought them | of my draggist and was completely cured to bless the world with millions of dollars in three or four days by the use of this consecrated to a hospitals, and schools, and remedy only. It is the best remedy I ever churches, and private benefactions, where saw. You ask him now for a picture from that | neither right hand or left hand knew what the other hand did. Going to be a physicontaining the black negatives of 1885, of | cian? Read up Harvey, and Grosse, and 1875, and he reproduces the picture. Sir Adam Clarke, and James Y. Simpson, going up-town on a Third avenue elevated Young men, your memory is made up of the discoverer of chloroform as an anaes- train I found a woman hanging to a strap the negatives of an immortal photography. | thetic, and Leslie Keeley, who, notwith- in front of me. I at once made a move to All that you see or hear goes into your standing all the damage done by his in- offer her my seat, but before I could get soul to make pictures for the future. You competent imitators, stands one of the up the man on my left laid his hand on will have with you till the Judgment Day greatest benefactors of the centuries; and my arm and said: the negatives of all the bad pictures you all the other mighty physicians who have have ever looked at, and of all the de- mended broken bones, and enthroned bauched scenes you have read about. Show again deposed intellects, and given their suit, showering liberal blows on my van- those who, for whatever reason, miss this me the newspapers you take and the books lives to healing the long, deep gash of the

Remember, the greatest things are yet to evening. I said, "Frank, I think the Lord be done. If the Bible be true, or as I had will excuse us if we get out of this place better it, since the Bible is beyond all controversy true, the greatest battle is yet to with the first train;" and we took it, not be fought, and compared with it Sarafeeling quite comfortable till we were hundreds of miles away. I felt we were gossa, and Gettysburg., and Sedan were right in flying from the plague. Well, the child's play with toy pistols We even know the name of the battle, though we air in many of our cities is struck through with a worse plague-the plague of corwere not certain as to where it will be rupt and damnable literature. Get away fought. I refer to Armageddon. The from it as soon as possible. It has already greatest discoveries are yet to be made. A ruined the bodies, minds and souls of a multitude which, if stood in solid colmun, something which will yet rival electricity.

would reach from New York Battery to

where you would be ashamed to die.

compromising surroundings. How many

startling cases within the past few years of

men called suddenly out of this world, and

the newspapers surprised us when they

mentioned the locality and the compan-

happy with a home made up of two rooms

God, the catalogue is complete." When

Word the next! Never go to any place

Golden Horn. The palgue! The plague!

The most of things have not yet been found out. An explorer has recently found in the Valley of the Nile a whole fleet of ships buried there ages ago where now is no water. Only six out of the eight hundred grasses have been turned into food like the potato and the tomate. There are hundreds of other styles of food to be discovered. Aerial navigation will yet be made as safe as travel on the solid earth. Cancers, and consumptions, and leprosies are to be transferred from the catalogue of incurable disease to the curable. Medical ently Mr. Johnson goes to the back part men are now successfully experimenting with modes of transferring diseases from goes it?" weak constitutions which cannot throw them off, to stout constitutions which are right, but dat am de ransomest cheese I able to throw them cff. Worlds like Mars and the moon will be within hailing distanes, and instead of confining our knowledge to their canals and their volcanoes, they will signal all styles of intelligence to us, and we will signal all styles of in- tourist gentleman. I understand he went telligence to them. Coming times will by the name of Gunshy Joe. I fear that class our boasted ninetenth century with Joseph did not lead a very upright life." the dark ages. Under the power of Gospelization the world is going to be so im- Bill, 'Still, I kin say that he died a very proved that the sword and the musket of upright death, bein' in a vertical attitude our time will be kept in museums, as now we look at thumbscrews and ancient instruments of torture. Oh, what opportunities you are going to have, young men all has by Christianizing and educational

COUNT DE BORY.

Well-Known Denmark Nobleman Makes a Statement which will prove of Great Interest and Value to many

Under date of September 1st, 1894, Count de Dory writes as follows from Neepawa, Man.: "I have been ailing constantly for six or seven years with severe kidney and biadder trouble. I have doctored during all this time with physicians in different countries without any relief. During my travels I was induced to try South American Kidney Cure, from which remedy I received instant relief. I most heartily endorse this remedy, as I do not think it has an equal" South Amercian Kidney Cure invariably gives relief within six hours after first dose is taken.

CURES CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

Strong and Unreserved Testimony of the Curative Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Actions speak louder than words. Mr. John MacInnis of Washabuck Bridge, N. S., made use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and says: "I used the medicines according to directions and found it to be a wonderful cure for catarrh and deafness. I can hear as good as ever. You will find All work imperishable. 60 cents enclosed for which please send me another bottle. After recommending the catarrhal cure to my neighbor, and she seeing the wondeful good it has done me, wants a bottle, so you will please send a Ground floor Studio. No Stairs to clim bottle and blower to her also. One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Sample bottle and blower sent on receipt

of two three-cent stamps, on S.G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto.

REV. L. W. SHOWERS

Gives His Experience With Organic Heart Disease--The Dread Malady on the Increase. For many years my greatest enemy has been organic heart disease. From an un-

easiness about the heart, with palpitation mal beating and palpitation have almost entirely disappeared. The remedy is certainly a wonder-worker, for my case was tainly a wonder-worker, for my case was

Artificial Silk.

The silk worm has a form'slable rival in the personage of Dr. Lehner, of Zurich, who has patented a process and formed a company for the manufacture of this commodity. By a simple chemical and mechanical

process the inventer has succeeded in converting wood pulp, cotton or jute waste, when mixed in the form of a liquid product, into an unbroken thread of even 123m diameter and any length. The thread, as thus spun by the mechanical silk worm, can, says the Scientific American, be twisted into any desired diameter. The features of the process are the never

failing supply of raw material, uniform price of same, and the cheap production of the silk. In dveing and weaving no special treat-

ment is necessary, and the shades obtained excel in brilliancy and delicacy those of the finest-natural silk. Its low cost will open up a large field among manufacturers, and an unlimited variety of ornamental and decorative results may be ex-

Rheumatism in Three Days. Mr. I. McFarlane, 246 Wellington

street, Hamilton: "For many weeks I have suffered intense pain from rheumatism-was so bad that I could not attend to business. I procured South American Rhenmatic Cure on the recommendation

She Was All Right. As I looked up from my newspaper in

"Keep your seat, sir-its' all right." "But the woman is standing."

"Yes, I know." "And I want to offer her my seat." "Of course; but don't do it. The wo-

Not a Good Lunch.

Recently I visited a small town in the southern part of Kentucky, and called on the only merchant in the place. I fored the proprietor opening up a case of axla grease. He took off the lid of one of the small boxes of yellow grease and left it uncovered. Soon an old colored man came in, and noticing the axle grease said "Good morning Massa Johnson, What scientist has recently discovered in the air am dem little cheeses worf?"

"Sam, those are worth 15 cents." "Spose if I buys one you will fro in de crackers?" "Yes, Sam."

So Sam goes down into his hip pocket and fished out his 15 pennies, and Mr. Johnson takes his scoop and dips up some crackers. Sam picks up the uncovered box and the cackers and went to the back part of he store. Then he takes out his knife and falls to cating. Another customer came in, and Mr. Johnson lost sight of his colored friend for a moment. Pres.

of the store and said: "Well, Sam, how Say, Massa Johnson, dem cheeses is all

Suspended, In Fact. "I had a sort of thirty-second cousin who came west some years ago," said the "Right you air," assented Rubberneck

NEWEST SPRING PATTERNS AND CLOTHS FOR SUITINGS

AND TROUSERINGS

FROM YOU. Full lines of

GENT'S FURNISHINGS 389 George Street,

PETERBORO.

ARE THE . . . BEST,

TRUEST,

MOST

ARTISTIC.

His enlarged Portraits in Oil or Water Colors, India Ink, Sepia or Cray ons, have no superior on this Continent.

170 CHARLOTTE ST., - PETERBORO

Gillot & Son, UNDERTAKERS

PRACTICAL EMBALME S Bast of Testimonials can be given WE KEEP constantly on hand a large stock of Furniture of all kinds, Ou stock is well assorted and displayed three large show rooms. No trouble t show goods. We are also manufacturers

of the Excelsior Washing Machine. Bes

the Market.

If you require a good livery turnout. fast and gentle horses, comfortable rigs VITÆ ORE preparations cure Catarrh, and everything clean and tasty, Try

Lang & Learmer.

.. FIRE ..

FIRE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

THE BEST AND CHEAPST FOR FARMERS It's the only company issueing F. cr Year Banket Policy. RATES ARE ONLY ABOUT ONE HALL OF THAT CHARGED BY STOCK

For further information apply to A. C. MAYCOCK General Agent, Box 324, Bailiebor, On-

COMPANIES.

Remember - -SCHNEIDER'S When in town, for

Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Etc.

REPAIRING IN ALL BRANCHES.

F. S. FCHNEIDER. Watchmaker & Jeweller. 391 GEORGE STREET.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

J. T. STINSON,

PETERBOROUGH. - ONT

- - DEALER IN - -

Boots and Shoes PETERBORO'

WE BUY FOR CASH AND SELL FOR CASH

The Buyer Reaps the Benefit

Call When In Town.

364 George St.

. FISH

8 Boxes Red Herring for Pound Box Boneless Fish for " Pine Cod Fish Freight prepaid to your nearest station.

A. H. CANNING. Wholesale Grocer. - - TORONTO.

LAKEHURST

SANITARIUM

OAKVILLE, ONT.

For the treatment and cure of

LCOHOLISM. THE MORPHINE HABIT. TOBA CO HABIT. AND NERVOUS DISEASES

The system employed at this institution the famous Double Ch o ide of Gold System. Through its agency over 290; 100 Slaves to the use of these poisons lave been emancipated in the last fourteen years. Lakehurst Sanit rium is the dest institution of its kind in Canada and has a well-earned regulation to maintain in this line of medicine. In its whole history there is not an instance of any after ill-effects from the treatment. Hundreds of happy homes in all parts of the Dominion bear elequent witness to the flicacy of a course of treat nent with us. For terms and all information write

Cold in the Head

THE SECRETARY.

28 Bank of Commerce Chambers.

Toronto, Ont.

HEADACHE CURED IN FIVE MINUTES.

Catarrh Cured in A Week, by using

R. HUNT'S IN BOXES 25 Cents at all druggists, or

by mail on receipt of price. Address.

That is, do not leave an article

till it's worn out and threadbare.

but as soon as it shows signs o

THE MILLER EMUISION CO. Kingston, Ont. The Good Dye Young.

wear send it to PARKER'S. CLEANING and DYEING is done well if done at R. P RKER & CO'S.. 787 and 791 Vorge St., Torotte

Brane Offices and Agents every bere

Way to spend a winter is to attend the Northern Bas ness College, Owen Sound, Ont. All who would like success in life should prepare for it.

TO THE PEOPLE!

VITÆ ORE, Nature's Blood Peri discovered by Proffessor Noel, Geologist, of Chicombining science with experien

in the several forms known as V.

Pills, V. O. Suppositories, V. O. Ozo-E

Compound Oxygen nature of the

the fixed, unchanging :

giving Antiseptic, Germ-killing Consti-tutional Invigorating Tonic ever before known to man, enriching the blood (life's foun tain), enabling the vital organs (liver, kidneys, making life pleasurable and worthliving.

body: cures all Throat Diseases, Burns, Scalds,

omes Nature's own most efficacions Life-

Old Sores of every discription Dysentry, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoa, Cramps, Piles, Deatness, Female Weakness and all Female Complaints, Dyspepsia. Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, etc. VITE ORE sufficient to make one quart of the Elixir sent safely esaled to any part of the Globe by mail, postage, paid on receipt of price \$1.00 each package, or three for \$2.50.

GENTS WANTED in unrepresented local particulars. No attention given to postals. Address THEO NOEL, Geologist, Toronto. *Cut out this advertisement and enclose 35 cents to pay postage and packing and I will end you a trial tackage

Bargains in

50c, Bulbs and Plants Maximum of Worth at Minimum of Cost No. B-15 Gladiolus, finest assorted, for 50c. " I - 6 Dahlias, select show variet's " 50c G-8 Montbretias, handsome . " 50c O - 6 Roses, everbloom'g beauties" 50c Window Collection, 1 each, Fuchsia, Dbl. Fl. Musk, Ivy and Sweet Sc't'd Geranium. - 50c. Manetta Vine, Tropæolium, Mex. Primrose & Heliotrope E-8 Geraniums, finest assorted " 50c. -12 Coleus, fine assorted colors " 50c. * S-5 Iris, finest varieties . . . * 500
Any 2 collections for 85c.; 3 for \$1.25; or 5 for \$2
By Mail, post-paid, our selection. A Snep ! Catalogue Free. THE STEELE, BRICCS, MARCON SEED CO. LTD Toronto, Ont.

If E. B. Eddy's fere not the best maches made, they would not be in constant use banine tenths of the pen

In giving general satisfaction they leave absolutely nothing to be desired.

Power up to Eleven Horse Power for prices, stating power required, vocurrent to be used and whether superstreet car line or otherwise. TORONTO TYPE FOUN TORONTO TYPE FOUN